

EVENING WORLD

FIGHTERS MEET
IN MANY RINGS.

SPORTS EDITED BY

LOCAL NINES
PLAY FAST BALL.

ROBERT EDGREN

EDGREN'S
COLUMN

SECOND BASEMEN AND SHORTSTOPS OF LOCAL TEAMS

YOUNGSTERS
NOT UP TO MARK
AT BENNINGS

BY FRANK W. THORP.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, April 11.—They are all taking down here about what the two-year-olds that have been racing here are going to do when they go North to New York. One would imagine that the poor little underbred ponies that have been posing as thoroughbred two-year-olds at this course were going to sweep everything before them when they get to Aqueduct. As a matter of fact, Oaklawn is the only two-year-old that has shown to be anything like a good race horse. And concerning Oaklawn, well, one would imagine that the Barstow Special was as good as won by this colt.

It would be a fairly good wager that not one of these two-year-olds that have been used at the Benning track this meeting will earn brackets at Aqueduct. Not one of the two-year-olds that raced here last spring did so, and they were probably a better lot on the average than those that have been shown here since. Oaklawn may win, but even he will have to scratch hard to win a selling race when he goes to New York.

A two-year-old like Oaklawn meeting the best of the three-year-olds at Aqueduct is a thing that has never happened before. Oaklawn is doing well, but he is not a good race horse. He is only one of the many two-year-olds that are being shown at this course.

Is it quite fair to the public to start a two-year-old in a race when that two-year-old has been shown at this course? It is not fair. It is not fair to the public to start a two-year-old in a race when that two-year-old has been shown at this course. It is not fair to the public to start a two-year-old in a race when that two-year-old has been shown at this course.

BENNINGS ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BENNINGS RACE TRACK, WASH-

INGTON, D. C., April 11.—The entries for the races tomorrow are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Five and a half furlongs.

Columbia course, for three-year-olds and up.

Calicut.....114

Pender.....100

Miss Shylack.....90

Conch.....80

Blue and Orange.....70

Belnap.....60

Ninesque.....50

Monsieur.....40

SECOND RACE—Four furlongs, old

course, for three-year-olds.

Lamarck.....100

Santito.....90

Merrill.....80

Judge White.....70

Fleming.....60

THIRD RACE—One mile and seventy

yards, old course, for four-year-olds and up.

Roadland.....100

Pender.....90

Toomack.....80

Toomack.....70

Toomack.....60

Toomack.....50

Toomack.....40

Toomack.....30

Toomack.....20

Toomack.....10

Toomack.....0

Toomack.....0

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"Now, listen," said Tom Sharkey last night, turning the full current into his headlight and shining it into the writer's eye, "this is a fake. There's nothing to it. You know I was a sailor for a few years. Sure I sailed around the world many a time. And I saw some funny things, too. You bet."

"Now, I'll just show you what a fake this Japs thing is. It's no way to fight at all. Nobody that ever had a glove on would think of using it. Them Japs don't know any better."

"One time when I was in the navy we were lying up at Nagasaki. That was a great place for fighting. The Japs used to lick the life out of us every day. Know how they done it? There was a long line leading down to the landing. We used to get into a fight with the Japs and punch one or two of 'em, and then about a thousand would come running out with bamboo poles and beat the heads off us. We would fight all the way down to the boats, and any poor fellow who went down got his Japs used to beat him."

"But—about that Japs thing. I've seen 'em—the regular ones, those fellows they call Sam Uries, lots of 'em. But it's all a bluff. Put gloves on one of 'em and he couldn't lick a feather-weight."

"One day me and three other fellows went ashore. We hired three of those Jap fellows and sent them out to see the sights. We used to like to play tricks on the Japs. As soon as we got under way I stood up in my Japokahaw and gave a little jump—like that—and come down on my heels."

"I busted right down through it and stood on my feet on the ground. There was two long bamboo poles for handles, and they just snapped off. The Japs have got no idea of a joke, and as soon as the little fellow that was pushing me around saw what was the matter he dropped the handles and came at me on the run."

"I took a swing at him. See? He ducked in under it and hit me full blow with his thumb. Say, I fell down on my back, and I didn't know what struck me for a minute. Before I could get up the Jap ran away. The other two fellows jumped out and came back to pick me up, and then the Jap came and about a thousand of his friends came and jumped on us all at once. We had an awful rough time. That's once I got mine. I was laid up for fair. But that Japs business is N. G. If I'd known as much about boxing then as I do now I would have uppercut that Jap when he ducked under my swing, and I would have knocked him over into China."

"HAS that Russian Lion got a bigger chest than me?" asked Tom, taking a quick glance at a mirror behind the bar. "I maintained a silence."

"They tell me he's a wonder. Say, I'd like to wrestle him at the Garden. I'd be willing to bet \$1,000 to \$100 on myself, and take 40 per cent. of the purse, win, lose or draw. I'd make a few thousand if I did lose."

"ACCORDING to the decision of Magistrate Plummer, baseball playing on Sunday is less culpable than murder. Baseball fans will be glad to hear it. In the past a percentage of New York's population has been of the opinion that a man who would play the national game on Sunday for amusement or greenbacks should be retired to Sing Sing."

New York is gradually becoming civilized and up to date. In the Western States Sunday is regarded as the best day for outdoor sports, and the big games are played at the week end. To those who have no conscientious scruples against such a use of the day of rest this seems good. A majority of men would say that if they never have a chance to get out into the open air and enjoy a good game of ball except on Sunday, they would be glad to hear it."

A day spent in good, clean, open-air sport is much more profitable than one spent in the bar room of a hotel, or in any other place under a roof. If Sunday is a day of rest there is no better way to spend it than in a grand stand, turning up your circulation and opening your eyes to the world for the home team. That is, there is no better relaxation—except in playing the game yourself—than in watching it."

Sunday baseball stands honestly on its merits. It doesn't allege that it is really a "sacred concert."

WILLIE "FITZ"
BEATS RYAN

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 11.—

Willie Fitzgerald, Brooklyn's premier

light-weight, had all he could do to

shave Adam Ryan before a large crowd

at the Washington Sporting Club last

night. Fitz gained his advantage in

the ring by using his head as a

weapon, and reached to aid him.

Ryan, who is a local boy, made his

appearance in the local ring after

an absence of six years in the

West.

Fitz started to work with his long,

slender left, and found Ryan's face

somewhat times. The latter didn't seem

to mind this, as he was as close as

he could, and then worked both hands

GIANTS WON OUT IN
NINE BRUTAL ROUNDS

BY ALLEN SANGREE.

Round One—Promptly at 3:25 the teams entered, game being advertised for 3 o'clock. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds.

Round Two—McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds.

Round Three—McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds.

Round Four—McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds.

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doubled, the Banshee unhooked at O'Neil, who fell into such a fit of terror that he muffed the catcher's throw. Mertes left his dog eating Downman's glove and rushed out long enough to single. The Evangelist lay down "Pill-grim's Progress" and smote him and

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Round Twelve—McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds.

Round Thirteen—McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds. McGraw's men waded in at about 1:15. The Mosquitoes joined the 175 pounds.

SECOND BASEMEN AND
SHORTSTOPS NEED NERVE

BY BOZEMAN BULGER

The positions of second base and shortstop are such inseparable parts of baseball machinery that it is almost imperative to discuss them in conjunction.

After seeing the second baseman and shortstop move with such perfect precision to and from the bag at second, many well-watched enthusiasts are impressed with the idea that the positions are very much the same.

This is not correct. If those who endure this idea could see the two exchange places for a game the difference would be apparent.

The shortstop must have a strong and accurate throwing arm and must be able to recover his balance after fielding a ground ball and throw from almost any position. The second baseman must be a good fielder, steady and sure.

There have been several great fielding shortstops who suffered from sore arms until they found that second base was their natural position. Nature had not endowed them with arms fitted for the throwing distance. While a failure at short they proved stars at second.

From this it can readily be seen that the main difference between the two is that one must be naturally fitted with an arm for a long throw, the other for a short throw.

To be a good second baseman a player must be a man of cool nerve, cool and collected at all times. Many games have been lost by the second baseman becoming "rattled" on close plays, or, in baseball parlance, "going up in the air."

He must know signals perfectly and generally directs the play around his base. He must study batters and by watching the catcher's signals to the pitcher know in what direction the ball will likely be hit.

As a rule the second baseman plays back of the line and near first base for left-handed batters, leaving his base to the right of the shortstop. If the batter is right-handed the shortstop plays "doeek" and the second baseman looks after the bag in case of a throw from the catcher.

A second baseman must also be quick on his feet so as to avoid a collision with the base runner. If the player attempts to steal second is of mediocre calibre the good second baseman will stand in front of the bag to receive the throw.

If the runner be an expert slider or diver the second baseman should play back of the bag, or the runner will slip around him and avoid being touched.

As we know all these things and still have a second baseman who is not up to the mark, it is not surprising that the game is not as good as it should be.

Manager Clark Griffiths, of the New York Highlanders, to-day disposed of four of his youngsters he tried out while the team was on its spring practice tour in the South. The players Griffiths let go are Pitchers Starkell and Whiteley, Infielder Holycross and Catcher Paddy Duff.

Starkell was sold to the Indianapolis Club of the Western Association, for \$2,000; Duff was taken by the Minneapolis Club for \$2,000, and Whiteley and Holycross were sold to the Providence Club, of the Eastern League, of which John J. Dunn, the ex-Giants utility man, is manager. The price paid by Dunn for these two players was not announced.

Blanch-Six furlongs in 1:20, breeding. This one was schooled at the Aqueduct. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Optional—A half mile in 0:52, easily. This one was schooled at the Aqueduct. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

HORSES WORK WELL AT
SHEEPSHEAD BAY COURSE

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACE TRACK, April 11.—With fair weather and a perfect track as training conditions the racers at the Bay gathered early and in numbers, and the scene during the galloping hours was an unimpaired one. Many of the Carter Handicap eligibles are clustered at the Coney Island Jockey Club's grounds, and a few of them were sent along at a racing gallop.

The most prominent was that shown by Ormonde's Right and Belle Strome, of the Paget string. They were both asked a six-furlong gallop. Belle Strome negotiated the distance in 1:14-4, while Ormonde's Right reeled it off in 1:15. Both appeared to be within themselves.

As the filly is assigned 120 pounds and the horse 110 pounds for the event, the Paget pair will be looking the winner in the eye on Saturday.

The other workouts shown were as follows: Africander—Six furlongs in 1:22, breeding. This racer has been doing every thing in excellent manner. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Blindly—Six furlongs in 1:22, galloping. This colt worked along with Africander. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Bartender—A half-mile in 0:54, easily. A fair selling-plate and can repeat his Morris Park coup. J. Fitzsimmons, trainer.

Blindly—Six furlongs in 1:22, galloping. Jamaica will be his first appearance. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Campo—Three-quarters in 1:20, handily. The same old speed marvel as shown in the season of 1904. J. Hyland, trainer.

Courier—Three-eighths in 0:40, breeding. This one is getting a nice slow preparation. J. Hyland, trainer.

Cesarphine—Seven furlongs in 1:30, handily. This filly is engaged in five stakes at Aqueduct and has been doing everything asked of her in an excellent manner. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Diane—Four furlongs in 0:51, handily. One of the Paget two-year-olds. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Just looked to be sent along, is in the pink of condition and from now on favorable reports may be expected of him. E. Wishard, trainer.

Irish—Three furlongs in 0:40, breeding. This one is getting a nice slow preparation. J. Hyland, trainer.

Savable—Quarter in 0:27-1/2, breeding. This one was schooled at the Aqueduct. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Water Dog—Four furlongs in 0:50, easily. This one acts like a good colt and is one of the Keene eligibles for the Ozone Stakes. J. Hyland, trainer.

Tea Cress—Five furlongs in 1:02, pulling up. This filly is in five stakes at the Aqueduct meeting and is doing her work pleasantly. She is about ready to go to the track. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

Water Light—Six furlongs in 1:17, handily. This one is getting a nice slow preparation. J. Hyland, trainer.

Uncas—Six furlongs in 1:20, galloping. This horse is doing nice steady gallops and looking very well. J. Hyland, trainer.

Zeal—Four furlongs in 0:51, easily. This filly worked with Tradition, the champion of a nine-furlong race for the both of them. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

NEW ORLEANS' CARD.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 11.—The entries for tomorrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 1:00 to 1:10. Chas. T. Noland.....108

SECOND RACE—Four furlongs, old course, for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

THIRD RACE—One mile and seventy yards, old course, for four-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 2:00 to 2:10. Chas. T. Noland.....108

FOURTH RACE—Five and a half furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 1:00 to 1:10. Chas. T. Noland.....108

FIFTH RACE—Steeplechase; about two miles. Handicap. Time, 10 to 12 minutes. Chas. T. Noland.....108

SIXTH RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

SEVENTH RACE—Columbia course; for three-year-olds. Handicap. Time, 1:00 to 1:10. Chas. T. Noland.....108

EIGHTH RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

NINTH RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

TENTH RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

ELEVENTH RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

Twelfth RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108

Thirteenth RACE—Five furlongs; for three-year-olds and up. Handicap. Time, 0:50 to 1:00. Chas. T. Noland.....108